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VOL. LVII. No. 1476. PUCK BUILDING, New York, June 1, 1905. PRICE TEN CENTS.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
DO NOT TAKE FROM READING ROOM.

"What Fools these Mortals be!"

Puck

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Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter

ONE YEAR AFTER.

"SLOCUM? SLOCUM? WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT NAME?"

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN
Publishers and Proprietors
Corner Lafayette & Houston Sts., New York

PUCK
No. 1476. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1905
A. H. FOLWELL, Editor

Published every Wednesday. $5.00 per year.
$2.50 for six months. $1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

"What Fools These Mortals Be!"

IN OTHER WORDS, the Russian people will appeal from a bureaucracy drunk to a zemski sobor.

DEWEY, SCHLEY and MILES all deny having written to Togo, advising him to run for Mikado on an independent ticket.

KING EDWARD lays aside each year $32,000 as an allowance for tips. We would respectfully ask Mr. Bok of Philadelphia what he intends to do about it.

"NOTHING," says Lou Payn, "can stop the President's nomination." In 1908, he means. Once upon a time, Lou himself would have tried to stop it. Time is a great political healer.

THE PROFITS of the Suez Canal Company for 1904 are large enough to warrant a dividend of 41.1 per cent., which is not bad when you consider that the enterprise contains almost as much water as Wall street.

INASMUCH AS the Welsh are soon to be blessed with a coal trust, it follows that "God in his infinite wisdom has entrusted the property interests" of Wales, as well as of this country, to some excellent men and true.

ON THE ground that it is a violation of the health code, which prohibits spitting in public places, Newark, N. J., will proceed against the "spit ball." We must apologize for mentioning such a subject at all, but if Newark *will* be so exceptionally sanitary, it should not overlook the catcher's mitt or the third baseman's veteran glove. This in all fairness.

THERE ARE two circumstances which all good Philadelphians will do well to keep in mind. One is, that at the time Boss Durham was working his hardest in behalf of gas larceny, several of his star chamber conferences were held in the office of Senator Penrose. The other is, that it would never, never do, no matter who says so, to elect United States Senators by popular vote.

PRESIDENT ELIOT of Harvard advises: "Always associate with your superiors." How lonesome some of us would be!

BY NOTHING he has done in insurance circles so far has Senator Depew detracted from his reputation as a humorist.

AFTER READING Dr. MacArthur's vindication of Mr. Rockefeller, we are convinced that Dick Turpin was a much maligned man, who was born a century or so too early.

HEALTH OFFICER DARLINGTON insists that the air in the New York Subway is not bad, according to chemical analysis. The same thing might be said for limburger cheese. But not everybody enjoys the effluvia of limburger.

ACCORDING to Dr. MacArthur, certain much criticised Rockefellerian transactions were "in accordance with the highest standard of commercial morality." In accordance with Standard morality, some claim he should have said.

CIPRIANO CASTRO, president of Venezuela for another six years, is known among his intimates as The Little Corporal. Nor is this due, as envious ones persistently aver, to his being so near upon several occasions to a little corporal punishment.

THE FRONT-PAGE cartoon this week is merely a reminder; a reminder that one year ago to-morrow, over a thousand excursionists on the steamer "General Slocum" lost their lives through fire or drowning. After the disaster, when the amazing details were told of useless life preservers, rotten hose, burlesque inspection and criminal negligence, it was said on all sides that here at least was a case where guilt would pay the penalty; where justice would be swift, sure and unsparing. A thousand persons, it was said, could never in such a manner meet their death and those directly or indirectly responsible be allowed to escape unpunished. One year ago! Pulverized cork for economy's sake is seemingly a policy vindicated."

A DUTCH HINT.

THE HAGUE.—Don't you tink, Oom Nick, it vas time you called anudder von of dose Peace Congresses?

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
PROPERTY.
DO NOT TAKE FROM ALUMNI ROOM.

TRANSFERRED CHARITY.

MRS. VAN SLUMMER.—Little boy, how would you like to go on my Fresh Air Outing next week?

REDDY MCTURK.—Outer sight, lady, but me brudder *he* needs fresh air more 'n me. He 's a ticket chopper in de subway

GOTHAM GLEANINGS.

DON'T forget the strawberry festival at the Church to-morrow eve. Tickets at the drug store and the St. Regis.

Many from out of town are gracing our main streets these days.

G. Ade who used to write pieces for the papers is Indianaing at this writing.

Several took in the ball game Saturday afternoon. The locals are sure playing swell ball. Keep it up, boys.

Some from here are at Newport.

Now that Summer is here again it is wise to reflect how the time flies. The future is not here, the past is gone and e'en as we write the present becomes the past.

If a certain person does not settle for his subscription this week his name will be published in next issue.

John Rockefeller had a hair cut Monday.

Russ Sage has bought him a swell two-piece suit to wear during the heated term.

Ye scribe was on Broadway last night seeking news for this column.

News are very scarce this week.

More anon.

Franklin P. Adams.

MOTHER GOOSE MODERNIZED.

HUSH-A-BY, Baby! The chauffeur is near;
While the thing works, you have nothing to fear,
When the thing busts, then the chauffeur will fall,
Up will go Baby, tank, tonneau and all.

SHOCKING.

MRS. GRAMERCY.—You look awfully worried, my dear girl.

MRS. PARK.—It 's all on account of my stupid maid. She let me go out with Fido, when I was wearing the gown that harmonizes with Babette.

THE GREAT DIVIDE.

FREDDIE.—What 's a pedestrian, dad?

COBWIGGER.—He 's a man who can't afford an auto.

DIAMOND NOTE.

WITH apologies to Hamlet,
Let 's lift our voice and sing:
In the lexicon of base-ball,
The triple play 's the thing.

AN EASY JOB.

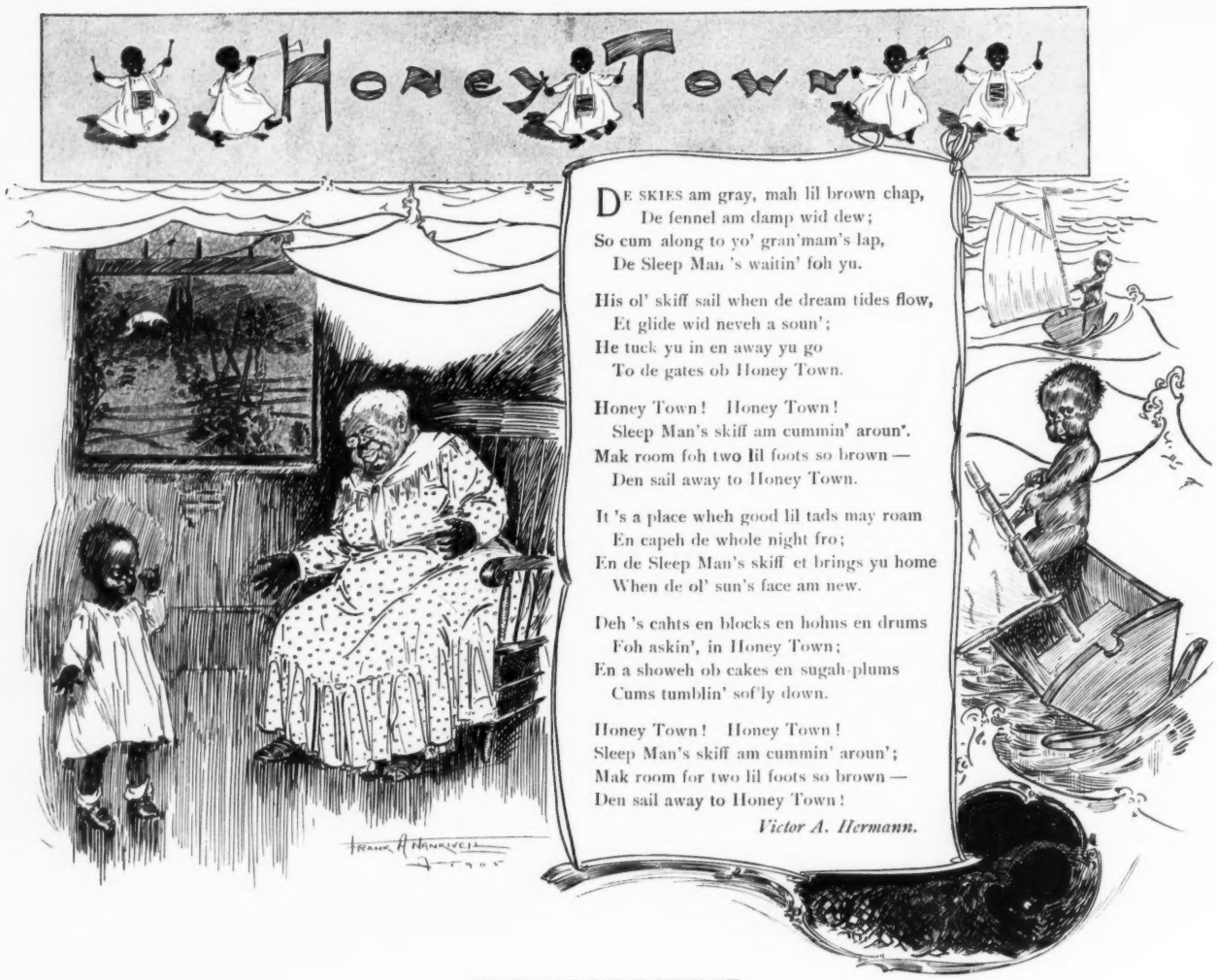
MRS. CRAWFORD.—Why won't your husband buy you an auto?

MRS. CRABSHAW.—He says we can run into debt fast enough now without employing machinery.

EVEN when you have judged the future by the past, it may be wiser not to bet on it.

THE man who has married the wrong girl may console himself with the thought that perhaps the right one would n't have had him.

Time, of course, soothes many stings, but then it also makes two gray hairs grow where one grew before.



De skies am gray, mah lil brown chap,
De fennel am damp wid dew;
So cum along to yo' gran'mam's lap,
De Sleep Man 's waitin' foh yu.

His ol' skiff sail when de dream tides flow,
Et glide wid neveh a soun';
He tuck yu in en away yu go
To de gates ob Honey Town.

Honey Town! Honey Town!
Sleep Man's skiff am cummin' aroun'.
Mak room foh two lil foots so brown —
Den sail away to Honey Town.

It 's a place wheh good lil tads may roam
En capeh de whole night fro;
En de Sleep Man's skiff et brings yu home
When de ol' sun's face am new.

Deh 's cahts en blocks en hohns en drums
Foh askin', in Honey Town;
En a showeh ob cakes en sugah-plums
Cums tumblin' sof'ly down.

Honey Town! Honey Town!
Sleep Man's skiff am cummin' aroun';
Mak room for two lil foots so brown —
Den sail away to Honey Town!

Victor A. Hermann.

THE FLOOD.

AN AQUARELLE AFTER LAWSON.

By D-v-d Gr-h-m Ph-ll-ps.

With the foresight and sagacity which has always characterized me, I, Noah, a man, — not a hairpin in trousers, not a peanut-headed, cackling imbecile of so-called good birth and breeding, — put credence in the reports brought in daily by my press agents and lieutenants that a great flood was imminent.

I had been gambling heavily in Industrials, and had enormous holdings in the Adam Land Co.; so I determined upon a bold, a Napoleonic move.

My daily letter to my clients should be a broadside, condemning as baseless these reports of the coming inundation, the first step in my colossal undertaking!

My plan, — a stupendous one when you think of it, — was to secure an ark, and corner the whole animal supply of the world. To do this, I had to build up a "System."

As I thought of it, I grew cool as ice. It is always so when I am planning a great coup. My brain becomes abnormally, super-humanly clear.

I frankly confess that in this deal I followed solely the morals of High Finance; but the end in view, my purpose, the breadth of my conception — ! A sufficient excuse.

I sent my steel-keen eyes of the eagle travelling down the centuries. I saw dominant, all-conquering, world-encircling, the figures of P. T. Barnum, Forepaugh, Bostwick, Thompson & Dundy. It would be I, — I, — who would make them possible! Wrapped in the visions of the seer, I seemed to see the cornered rat, monkey and parrot, devil and deep sea fight the directors of the Adam Land Co. would put up when they saw their holdings swept away by the engulfing, stealthy, green waters. They would see their stock watered as it was never again to be watered in the history of the world. Amusing, wasn't it?

My plan was to sell as quickly and quietly as possible all of my interests in the Adam Land Co., while appearing to load up on this stock with a blare of trumpets. Thus, I would fool these high financiers, lawless, savage; lay low their snarling brigandage, and establish my own piracy! Beg pardon; difficult? Somewhat!

But to me, Noah, with what has often been called my colossal,

LIVING EASY.

Young Sparrow *(in Central Park)*. — Oh, Mama! One of those bold squirrels stole a big piece of bread from me.

Mama Sparrow. — Well, it 's no use of complaining, dearie; why, they openly boast of the police protection they receive!

spectacular red-fire egotism, but is in reality a serene sense of power, came the instinctive knowledge that the building of an ark of gopher wood would excite wide-spread comment. I therefore had "Joe" Lamech, dealer at Mahalaleel & Methuselah's faro parlors, start the rumor that I was crazy.

Then, in my daily letter, I luridly predicted the flood; and when the yellow journals published column long opinions of various noted alienists regarding my mental condition, I laughed up my sleeve until it was distended like a balloon, and sedulously maintained that first principle of successful crime, — silence!

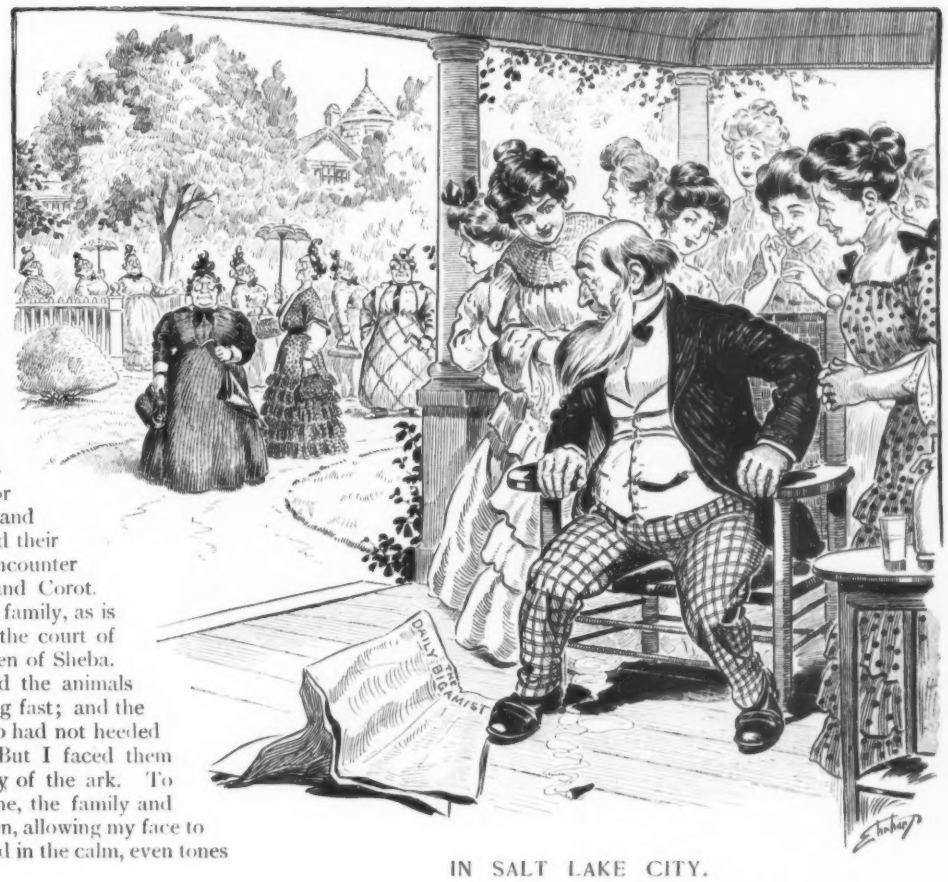
Meanwhile I steadfastly pursued my enterprise. If, as is frequently brought up against me, my taste in dress is a bit too pronounced, no such charge could be laid at my door regarding the decorations and furnishings of the ark. Each stall and cage for the animals was carpeted with rugs of Shiraz and Ispahan; and when the prisoned beasts lifted their eyes from hay or reeking haunch, it was to encounter the ennobling, refining canvases of Diaz and Corot. The apartments reserved for myself and my family, as is now well known, served as the model for the court of King Solomon when he entertained the Queen of Sheba.

On the day that I had my family and the animals marshalled into the ark, the waters were rising fast; and the snivelling, tooth-showing jackals without who had not heeded my words were in a royal-purple fright. But I faced them fearlessly. I took my stand in the doorway of the ark. To add a touch of sardonic triumph to the scene, the family and the animals looked out of the window. Then, allowing my face to assume the expression of an angry bull, I said in the calm, even tones of a Cossack officer when he orders his men to charge the women and children:

"What are you growling about? I have urged and implored you to build yourselves arks; but you only winked and grimaced among yourselves, and made low, cheering, bats-in-the-steeple, bug-house insinuations regarding my sanity. You went on buying flocks and lands, thus proving yourselves speculators and gamblers. Understand now, that Noah & Co. are in business with the bona-fide investing public!"

Then, murmuring those immortal words, originally uttered by me, but wrongly attributed to one of the great modern brigands, — Beg pardon, lords of High Finance, — I closed the door; and the public *was* — drowned!

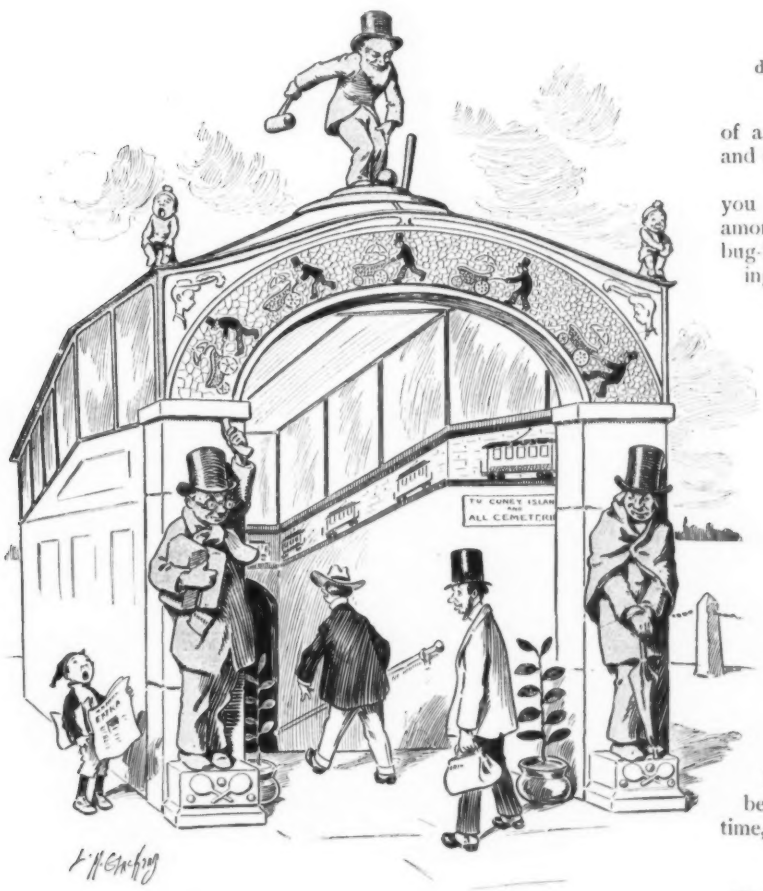
Mrs. Wilson Woodrow.



IN SALT LAKE CITY.

MORMON ELDER. — Shades of Joseph Smith! What the * * * ! !

HIS WIVES (*in gentle chorus*). — Only a little surprise for you, dearie. Our mothers have come to spend a month with us.



FOR THE BROOKLYN TUNNEL.

AN ENTRANCE APPROPRIATE, SYMBOLIC AND SIMPLE.

EXPLANATORY.

THEY were hoisting a safe in a window one day,
When a light-minded creature was passing that way;
The sign on the sidewalk read, "danger below,"
And he wrote "safe above" ere he hastened to go.

JURISPRUDENCE.

"BUT," said the young lawyer, full of honest zeal, "don't you think litigation should be discouraged?"

"Yes," said the old lawyer, "but I 'd let it discourage itself. By the time a case gets to the Court of Appeals your client will be discouraged if anything can discourage him, and in the meantime, you 'll have the fees."

ENLIGHTENMENT.

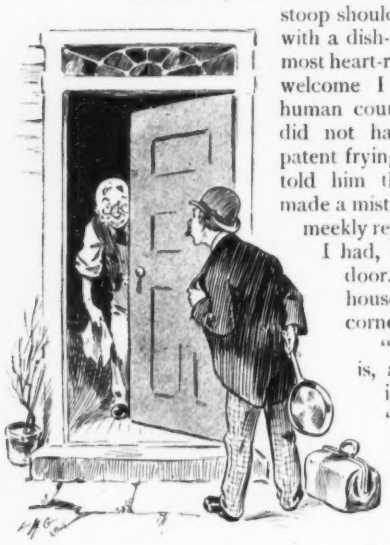
CRAWFORD. — Your son does n't seem to be very studious.

OLD ROCKSEY. — Perhaps it 's better so. He might grow up to despise the way I made my money.

In Hades, when they can think of nothing else, they accuse Heaven of being provincial.

CAUSE FOR CONSTERNATION.

"I HAD a very peculiar experience this afternoon," said the suave purveyor of a labor-saving device. "I knocked at the front door of a certain house, and immediately I heard scrambling sounds within and half-hushed exclamations of terror. A moment later half-a-dozen wan, miserable-looking children burst out of the side-door and fled as if for their lives. A bony dog emerged with them, howling dismally, while the cat that came along at the same time jumped into the cistern in her fright. A little afterwards, the front door was cautiously opened by a stoop shouldered man, as pale as death, with a dish-cloth in his hand, and the most heart-rending grin of apologetic welcome I have ever seen on a human countenance. Actually, I did not have the face to talk patent frying-pan to him, but just told him that I guessed I had made a mistake in the house. He meekly replied that he guessed I had, and softly shut the door. Let 's see! The house is just around the corner from—"



"Oh, I know where it is, all right enough!" broke in the landlord of the Pruntytown tavern. "It 's where Mrs. Bronkhorst-Jones lives, when she 's at home, which she generally ain't, I may say. She 's a woman with a purpose, and looks in certain ways a good deal like a porpoise. Among other things, she claims to be a Daughter of the Revolution, although she ain't working at it quite as much now as she used to. I am of the opinion that she might be called the Revolution, herself; referrin', you understand, to General Sherman's famous remark that war was—er-h'm!—just what he said it was. She is also a W. C. T. U., a Mothers' Congress, a reformer, and a trouble-maker for your life. She is away just now touring the country, working up a scheme to mark with little headstones with inscriptions on 'em the trail pursued by Hernando De Soto, on his way from wherever it was that he started from, clear across the face of nature to the spot where he discovered the Mississippi River, in Fifteen-hundred-and-whenever-he-done-it; the whole, when she gets it finished, to form a sort of a graveyard pulled out long and slim. And, worst of all, she proposes to get the school children of the land embroiled in it to the extent of supplyin' the funds out of their little savings. She contends that it will teach 'em not only history, but also geography, generosity and several other things, though all I can see in it is that she 's getting considerable prominence, and some money, out of it, and De Soto don't care. She was n't at home when you called, that 's evident; but I figger that her folks thought she had come."

Tom P. Morgan.

INHERITED.

SETTLEMENT WORKER.—What a well-behaved little boy he is!

THE BURGLAR'S WIFE.—And he comes by it natural, Mum; his poor father never failed to have a sentence reduced owin' to good behavior!

EASY.

EUCLID was laying down the axiom that two parallel lines can never meet.

"That does n't matter," sniffed the financial magnate, "you can merge 'em."

Herewith the mathematician sadly turned to the multiplication table for consolation.

EXPERIENCED.

GRINNAND BARRETT.—Hamfatter has just bought a farm.

E. FOREST FROST.—Does *he* know anything about farming?

GRINNAND BARRETT.—Lord, yes! Why, he played in "The Old Homestead" and "Way Down East" for years.

ECONOMICS.

BELLA.—Professor Muggins tells me that the first principle of socialism is to divide with your fellow-man.

TOM.—Not as I understand it. On the contrary, the first principle of socialism is to induce your fellow-man to divide with you.

STYLISH.

ARABELLA.—Why do you think Clara so clever?

ISABEL.—Oh, she can comb her hair to look as if she never rode in anything but an automobile.

PERHAPS capital and labor would get along better together if about one-half the people who are trying to reconcile them would stop.

IN NEW YORK, according to Mr. Bok of Philadelphia, everybody is reaching out after your money—waiters, porters, messengers, and many more too numerous to mention. In happy Philadelphia the City Council attends to the matter.

WHERE NIGHTS ARE LONG.

THE SHY YOUNG THING.—I dont think I can stay for the last act, George. Mother says I must surely be home by the first of February.

BACK TO BIVALVULAR.

MY! What a stir at Bivalvular Bay!
Sagamore Teddy is heading that way.
Packed are the trunks in his Washington shack;
Lowered the curtains in front and in back;
Into an omnibus there by the door,
Laughing, he leaps; 't is vacation once more.
Crack of the whip and away to the train!
Roar of exhaust—it 's a special, that 's plain.
Speeches? You see what a hurry he 's in;
All he has time for 's a wave and a grin.
Past Gasadelphia and up through N. J.,
Ferry, more train—then Bivalvular Bay.

Wow! What a stir at Bivalvular Bay!
Neighbors rehearsing a welcome hooray;
Hackmen asponging their rigs with a will,
Keen for the annual "charge" up the hill;
Grocer and butcher and baker and all,
Order books open, awaiting the call;
Boardinghouse keepers, whose season is near,
Gratefully framing their throats for a cheer;
Trees all in line for their favorite axe;
Tennis balls craving executive whacks;
Flower girl chorus, a bunting display—
Sagamore Teddy, he cometh that way.

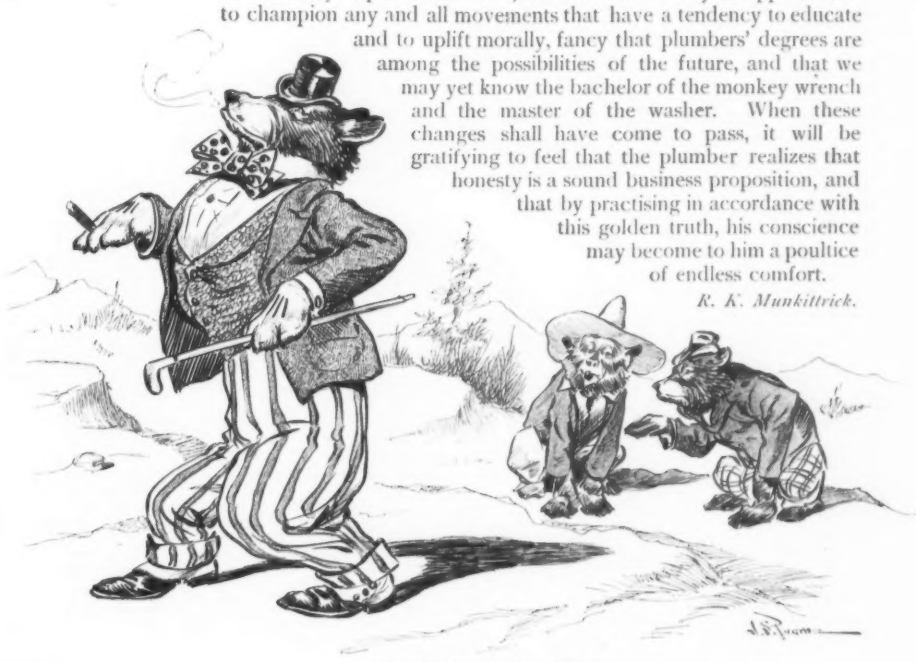
Hi! What a stir at Bivalvular Bay!
Only a week it is now to the day;
Only a week, and he 'll doff the silk hat,
Shake the frock coat, put in storage the spat,
Jump in some pants coming just to his knees,
Don a soft shirt, and then add at his ease
Leggings of canvas, bandana and belt,
Faithful sombrero or slouch lid of felt.
Oldest inhabitant, neighbor and friend,
Hike to the depot, his coming attend!
Hip—hip—"delighted to"—hip—"be"—hooray!
Hail to the—bang!—Chief—whang!—"back to the bay."

A. H. F.

EDUCATIONAL NOTE.

THE LATEST addition to the many educational institutions of the time, whose existence we might be led to doubt, were it not that it was advertised in one of the leading morning papers, is a practical plumbing school. Plumbing is in a certain sense not only a trade, but an art whose highness is not understood, or we may confidently say, even suspected by the average layman. Strictly speaking, it has various phases which are subtle and elusive, and likewise many nice and delicate shades of distinction which are not generally appreciated or dreamed of. Its mysteries and witcheries are many and are of an esoteric character that in all probability is not a part of the knowledge of that practitioner who looks at his work only through financial spectacles, and has neither a professional nor a sentimental regard for the potential, not to say poetical, beauties of the craft. Let us trust that the plumbing school in question may have so salutary an effect on the shop-taught champions, that after a proper length of time their avocation may not be looked upon and regarded entirely as an unhallowed calling. Let us also trust that the school of which we write may create a code of ethics that will stimulate each and every alumnus with a desire amounting to an ambition to do all work on time, and at a living profit, and not to forget their tools for the purpose of despatching the apprenticed acolyte, known technically and professionally as the helper, back to the shop for them, at a pace nearer to that of a messenger boy than to that of a messenger horse, that they may enjoy and fill the gap created by his absence with a day dream or two at the regular union rates. Let us express a wish that a few of our horny-handed millionaires who are in sympathy with hard work and dignified labor may see fit to endow this institution generously, that it may flourish and prosper and attain a degree of popularity calculated to cause some of our great universities to regard it as a feature quite as important as that of say an agricultural or a divinity department. We, who are ever ready to applaud and to champion any and all movements that have a tendency to educate and to uplift morally, fancy that plumbers' degrees are among the possibilities of the future, and that we may yet know the bachelor of the monkey wrench and the master of the washer. When these changes shall have come to pass, it will be gratifying to feel that the plumber realizes that honesty is a sound business proposition, and that by practising in accordance with this golden truth, his conscience may become to him a poultice of endless comfort.

R. K. Munkittrick.



IN WESTERN WILDS.

ONE IN THE BACKGROUND.—Do you know, he 's been simply unbearable since Roosevelt took a shot at him.

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

THE HOOSIER DON QUIXOTE.

THE FLOWER OF INDIANA KNIGHTHOOD KEEPING WATCH OVER HIS BOILER-PLATE.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
PROPERTY.
DO NOT TAKE FROM ALUMNI ROOM.

DOUBTING DAMSEL.

"Do yer really love me fer meself alone, Chimmie?"
"Hully Chee! Do yer s'pose I love yer fer de way yer skoit hangs?"

AN IDEAL COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

AT THIS, the commencement season in our colleges and universities, there is displayed on the part of those in authority a deplorable lack of consistency. Throughout the other months of the college year, the base-ball star, the gridiron hero and the expert of the track are accorded the homage which justly is their due, but at commencement season, when the glee club sits on the steps and sings, and Smith '63, with Perkins '49, drops in for a day or two with his beloved alma mater, the really important persons in the college world, those whom we have mentioned, to a certain extent are deprived of their rights.

It is true that, at class day, the base-ball or the foot-ball captain, be he a senior, is frequently Master of Ceremonies, thereby appearing in the lime-light of June, but undeniably is it a fact that on commencement day, when Grover Cleveland or Bishop Potter is present on the platform, when orations are delivered and degrees conferred, the men who for four years have unselfishly devoted their precious time to making the college famous, are rarely seen in any but an humbly subordinate capacity. Students, who never got into the sporting page in their whole course, orate to the assembled company. Seniors, whose greatest achievement was the Chess Team or the College Forum, take precedence over those who have ninety yard runs or three base hits in the twelfth inning to their imperishable credit. The cap and gown levels all to one rank — the half-back, educated at great expense, is garbed no better than the wan class poet. This should not be.

No, this should not be. Those, upon whom the college has depended for its widest advertising, those who have sacrificed a natural modesty in order that the university might thrive, should occupy on commencement day a position which is second to none, not even the Board of Trustees. The equalizing cap and gown, for them, should be no more. The dry subjects which form the basis of so many commencement-orations, should be shelved for those which *they* are fitted to speak on. They should finish their college course on the main line with a clear track ahead, not on an obscure blind siding, leading nowhere. Permit us therefore to outline, briefly and roughly, our ideas of a commencement programme:

MARCH.
THE COMMERCIAL ATHLETE.
College Orchestra.

ORATION.
The Influence of the Spit Ball Upon the History of Curve Pitching.

By the Captain of the Nine in Full Uniform and 'Varsity Sweater.

THESIS.
The Resisting Power of a Breast Bone When Jumped on by a Cleated Shoe.

THE WEIGH OF THE TRANSGRESSOR.

By the Foot Ball Captain in Complete Armor and Head Harness.

MUSIC.
DEAR COLLEGE DAYS.
Glee Club.

ORATION.
Will Sprinters Ever Do the Hundred in 8 Seconds, Flat?

By the Captain of the Track Team, in Running Trunks, Jersey and Knee Bandage.

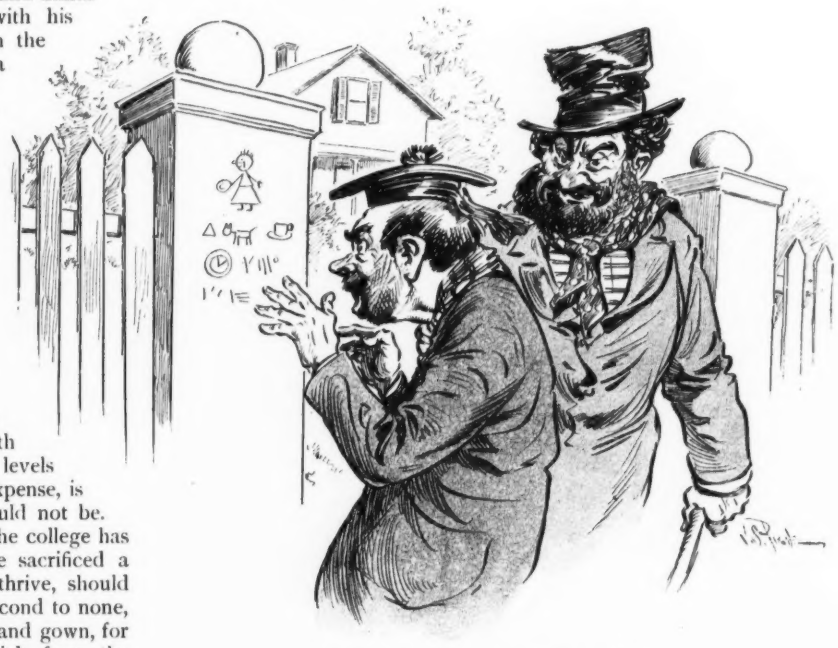
FORMAL ARGUMENT.
Resolved, That Offers of Free Board are More Effective Than Offers of Free Tuition in Obtaining Athletic Material.

Affirmative.—The Manager of the Nine.
Negative.—The Manager of the Eleven.

VALEDICTORY.
Graft and Grub.
By the Senior Manager of the Associated Eating Clubs.

MUSIC.
"NO WHERE TO GO BUT OUT."
College Glee, Banjo and Mandolin Clubs.

We particularly commend this programme to the members of next year's senior class.



WOES OF THE PROFESSION

POSTED PARSONS.—Dis sign says, kind lady—no dog—feed yer on fried chicken—mashed pertaters—lemon pie an' demi tasse.

NEXT HOUSE NOONAN.—Lord save me! And I jest filled up on cold hash at de place down de road!

THE ONLY WAY.

Chapter I.

"I SHALL not mince matters with you," said the multi-millionaire. "You know that I have so much money that I don't know how to give it away. I understand that you are the most skillful and the most unscrupulous lobbyist in the state. I also understand that you are absolutely faithful to your employers. I wish you to be at my service during the coming session of the Legislature. I am willing to pay you half a million!

The lobbyist bowed. "The price is satisfactory," he said.

"How many purchasable members are there in the Senate?"

"Nineteen," replied the lobbyist, promptly.

"Buy them. Pay them any price up to two hundred thousand dollars apiece on condition that they follow your instructions — which will be mine — on every measure that comes before them during the session. Can you rely that they will stay bought? They won't — er — throw me down after they get my money? They must be ready to disregard even the commands of the party bosses. Their political future may be sacrificed, but two hundred thousand apiece ought to compensate them for this. Can you manage it? What I want is the control of the Senate."

"I can manage it. They know me. Your price is high enough and they will stick to their bargain. But how about the Assembly? The Senate alone cannot pass bills. And to buy the Assembly —"

"I don't want to buy the Assembly. You will understand my plan better a little later. Buy the nineteen purchasable Senators."

In a week the lobbyist returned.

"They are yours," he said.

Chapter II.

The manager of the Consolidated Grab Company was in despair.

"It 's no use," he said. "You can't get a single steal, grab or job of any kind through this Legislature. They go through the Assembly all right, but when they get to the Senate that is the end of them. Even when we bamboozle some of the honest members of that body into supporting our little schemes, we run up against that band of crooks on whom we have always heretofore been able to rely and there is nothing doing. Nineteen of them, who formerly would have been willing to sell their souls at any reasonable price, and now they 're as incorruptible as George Washington! It beats me. Offered them ten thousand apiece to put through our last little scheme and they turned me down. Got the bosses to send them telegrams, to interview them personally, to threaten them with political death if they did not obey orders — all in vain. It beats me."

And he wrung his hands.

Chapter III.

Hawkeye, the private detective of the Consolidated Grab Co. stood before the manager.

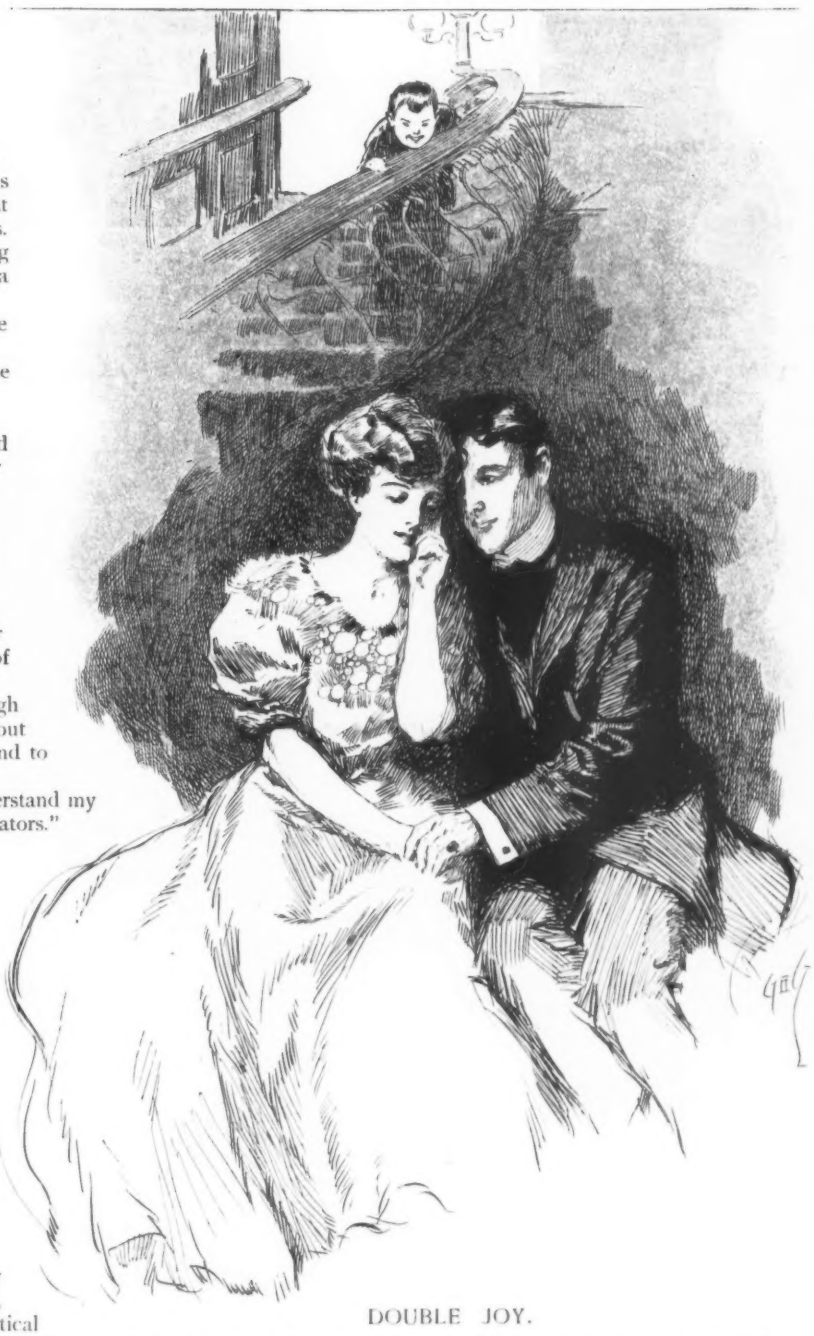
"I have solved the mystery," he said. "Old Coldplunks, the multi-millionaire philanthropist, has bribed those scoundrels to behave themselves. We are up against it."

Chapter IV.

The Legislature had adjourned. Coldplunks chuckled as he drew his last check to the order of the lobbyist.

"Four millions more off my mind," he said, "and spent in a noble cause. Killed every crooked bill introduced at Albany this year! Talk about being happier when I had n't a dollar — it 's all humbug. A man can have a lot of fun if he has a lot of money and knows what to do with it!"

Wm. E. McKenna.



DOUBLE JOY.

The Household Terror.— Hurray! There goes the last of my sisters!

IN MORMONDOM.

Howell.— I consulted a clairvoyant when I was in Utah.

Powell.— Was she any good?

Howell.— She ought to have been; she was a seventy-seventh daughter of a seventy-seventh son.

PEDESTRIAN PUZZLE PICTURE — FIND THE DETECTIVE.

Why it Leads

Competition is the life of trade, but success is only won by merit. That is why

Hunter Whiskey

is far in the lead with popular preference. Its quality, age, purity, flavor is the most perfect combination ever made.

Sold at all first class cafes and by jobbers
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

TOILET POWDER.

There is no toilet article in the selection of which greater care should be used than a toilet powder.

In these days of imitation and substitution there is so much of inferior goods on the market that it is necessary to be continually on one's guard. Highly-scented toilet powders are so frequent as to be a continual source of danger. Such inferior products will often do a permanent injury to a delicate skin. It is far wiser never to take chances with an unknown article. Be sure, rather, to insist upon a trade-marked product of recognized merit. With toilet powder, as with most other lines of goods, it is safer to trust an old-established house with years of experience and a reputation for making only the best. Mennen's Toilet Powder is a trade-marked article, which has for years been recognized by physicians as the best preparation made. The absolute purity of its ingredients and the exercise of the greatest care and skill in its manufacture have given the product of the Mennen Co. a quality of uniform excellence. That is why your physician recommends it.

For your protection, Mennen's face (the trade-mark of the Mennen Co.) is on the cover of every box of the genuine.

All first-class dealers carry Mennen's Toilet Powder and will supply it if you insist. It is supplied by the Government for both Army and Navy.

The fact that over 11,000,000 boxes were sold during 1904 is evidence of the continuing public approval of Mennen's.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street, } NEW YORK.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street, }
All kinds of Paper made to order.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM
Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & $1.
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.

WILSON WHISKEY

THAT'S ALL!

SAID AT THE BREAKFAST TABLE.

"Explorers say there 's something awful in the silence of the polar regions."

"Well, why don't they take their wives along?"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

NEW YORK'S legislators receive $1,500 a session, out of which sum several of the members are said to have laid by recently between $25,000 and $40,000.—*The Chicago News.*

THE ESTIMATE that $50,000,000 a year is spent in the world for golf gives some idea of just how terribly busy the recording angel must be during the season.—*Indianapolis News.*

Americans with a discriminating taste prefer
COOK'S CHAMPAGNE *Imperial* Extra dry
Foreign Champagnes cost twice as much because they are obliged to pay duty and ship freight.
SERVED EVERYWHERE
AMERICAN WINE CO., ST. LOUIS

The well known **SPARKLETS C^e** in PARIS which had such an enormous success with its "*Sparklets*" for preparing instantaneously Soda Water and all other sparkling drinks, **replying to a great public want has just placed upon the market**

for the immediate preparation of **CARBONIC ACID BATHS** à la mode de Nauheim, recommended by the highest **European** and **American medical faculties** for **Heart Disease & Ladies Complaints.**

PROSPECTUS FREE **SPARKLETS C^e, Paris.**
GOOD GENERAL AGENTS WANTED

AS TO DOWRIES.

SIR ROTTEN ROWE.—Very few American women—aw—would be considered really hawndsome, according to the standards of British nobility.

MISS GAYSETT.—Perhaps not, but according to the standards of British nobility, handsome is that does the handsome thing.

AN ESTIMATE.

MR. GOODART.—Ah! you 've heard her, then? She certainly has the gift of song.

MISS CHELLUS.—Well, I hope that 's what it is. I should hate to think she paid anything for it.—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

THE ARCTIC JULEP.

"The Pole we will to pieces break,"
Said Peary, brave and strong,
"And don't let me forget to take
A ton of mint along."
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE Pennsylvania Supreme Court has decided that whiskey is a food. It surely causes a lot of chewing.—*Washington Post.*

SOME man is going to acquire fame one of these days by retiring from the Cabinet without accepting the presidency of something.—*Washington Post.*

AS A LAST resort, Mr. Rockefeller might cause the publication of testimonials from heathens who have been benefited by the use of his money.—*The Washington Post.*

Do you get up tired and feel tired all day? Try a tablespoonful of Abbott's Angostura Bitters in sweetened water before meals. At grocers or druggists.

BOUND VOLUMES OF PUCK

1904 COMPLETE
BOUND IN TWO VOLUMES
CLOTH, $7.50
HALF MOROCCO, $9.00

We also bind Subscribers' Copies, in Cloth, at $1.25; or, in Half Morocco, at $2.00 per volume.

ADDRESS PUCK, NEW YORK

Lea & Perrins' Sauce

THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

The Peerless Seasoning

Even a football player lacks appetite before an ill-flavored dish. Why spoil good food with bad seasoning when at the nearest grocer's a delicate sauce may be found which gives millions satisfaction?

LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE has stood the test for more than seventy years.

John Duncan's Sons, Agents, New York.

HANDICAPPED.

THE MONK.—You 're dead slow, Wiggles, old man! Why ain't you a sport like me?

THE BOA.—What 's the use? It 's no novelty to me to see snakes.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, A powder for tired, aching, swollen feet. All Druggists, 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

With men of affairs, Abbott's Angostura Bitters are the great tonic and aid to digestion. They are recommended by leading physicians. All druggists.

THE Keeley Cure

for Liquor and Drug Using

A scientific remedy which has been skilfully and successfully administered by medical specialists for the past 25 years.

At the following Keeley Institutes:

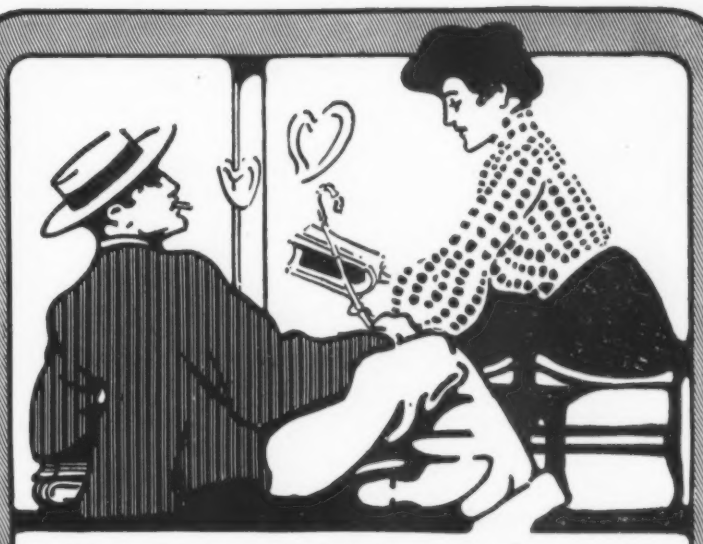
Birmingham, Ala. Hot Springs, Ark. Los Angeles, Cal. 1022 So. Flower St. San Francisco, Cal. 1170 Market St. West Haven, Conn. Atlanta, Ga. Washington, D. C. 211 N. Capitol St. Dwight, Ill. Marion, Ind. Des Moines, Ia. Crab Orchard, Ky. Portland, Me. Lexington, Mass. St. Louis, Mo. 2802 Locust St. Alhambra Hot Springs, Mont. North Conway, N. H. Buffalo, N. Y. White Plains, N. Y. Columbus, O 1087 N. Dennison Ave. Portland, Ore. Philadelphia, Pa. 812 N. Broad St. Harrisburg, Pa. Pittsburg, Pa. 4246 Fifth Ave. Providence, R. I. Richmond, Va. Seattle, Wash. Waukesha, Wis. Toronto, Ont.

UNREPENTANT.

Dey tells me 'bout de bee dat toils
Th'o-out de summer's day.
Dey talks about it till dey spoils
My appetite for play.
Dem insects work because, you see,
Dey really likes de plan.
I isn't any honey bee,
I 's jes' a human man.

My workin' hours is mighty few,
I 's willin' to allow.
Dat bee can't loaf de way I do
Becase he dunno how.
We 's jes' born diffunt, him an' me,
An' when de facks I scan,
I 's glad I ain't no honey bee,
But jes' a human man.

—*Washington Star.*



¶ Murad Cigarettes are practically the private brands used by the members of Turkish court circles, brought to this country through their maker. They contain only the rarest selections of pure Turkish leaf, blended by Allan Ramsay, government expert of Turkey.

MURAD CIGARETTES

are considered to be Mr. Ramsay's best production—a new and rare treat for American smokers. Try them, give them the most critical tests and see if any other Turkish cigarette approaches them in fine flavor and aroma.

10 for 15 cents

BY MAIL POSTPAID—If you can't get Murad Cigarettes from your dealer, send 15c. for ten, 75c. for fifty, $1.50 for one hundred.

ALLAN RAMSAY, 111 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

A Brilliant Historical Novel

Monsieur d'en Brochette

by the Humorous Syndicate

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS
ARTHUR HAMILTON FOLWELL
. . . AND . . .
BERT LESTON TAYLOR

29 full-page Illustrations by FRANK A. NANKIVELL

This "historical" account of certain of the adventures of Huevos Pasada Par Agua, Marquis of Pollio Grille, and Count of Pate de Foie Gras, is a clever and amusing burlesque on the novel of histrio—adventure. We consider it strange it has not been done before, but it is certainly well done now.

—*Detroit Free Press.*

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WHEN you win, bucket-shop speculation seems a good business proposition. When you lose, it 's gambling. —*Somerville Journal.*

TOUR TO THE CANADIAN ROCKIES, LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION, AND YELLOWSTONE PARK.

Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account Convention American Medical Association.

ROUND—$215—TRIP.

On account of the convention of the American Medical Association, to be held in Portland, Ore., July 11 to 14, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run a personally-conducted tour, visiting the beautiful resorts in the Canadian Rockies, Seattle, Tacoma, and Portland, allowing four days in the latter city for attending the sessions of the convention and for visiting the Lewis and Clark Exposition, and five and one-half days in the Yellowstone Park, a full and complete tour of that wonderland. Tickets covering every necessary expense *en route*, except hotel accommodations in Portland, will be sold at the very low rate of $215 from all stations on the Pennsylvania Railroad, except Pittsburgh, from which the rate will be $210. A special train of high-grade Pullman equipment will leave New York, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, and Pittsburgh, Monday, July 3. The route will be via Chicago and St. Paul to Banff Hot Springs, Laggan, and Glacier, in the Canadian Rockies, thence to the Pacific Coast. Returning the route will lie through the States of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, and Montana, to the Yellowstone Park, and thence via Billings and Omaha to Chicago, reaching New York on July 26. For further information consult Pennsylvania Railroad ticket agents. A descriptive itinerary will be sent on application to Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

Shine on!
It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish
Bar Keeper's Friend
lasts, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 205 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

WHEN I gits ter glory,
Don't want no harp ter tune,
But des de wings ter fly, en see
Ef melons in de moon!
—*Atlanta Constitution.*

HOW EASY it would be to reprint some of those editorials of advice to Colorado from Chicago papers—and merely substitute the name Chicago for Colorado.—*Denver Republican.*

AWARDED GOLD MEDAL ST. LOUIS 1904
RED TOP RYE
AMERICA'S FINEST WHISKEY
PURITY
HEALTHFULNESS
BOUQUET
It's up to YOU
FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS
CINCINNATI, O.
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NEW YORK OFFICE
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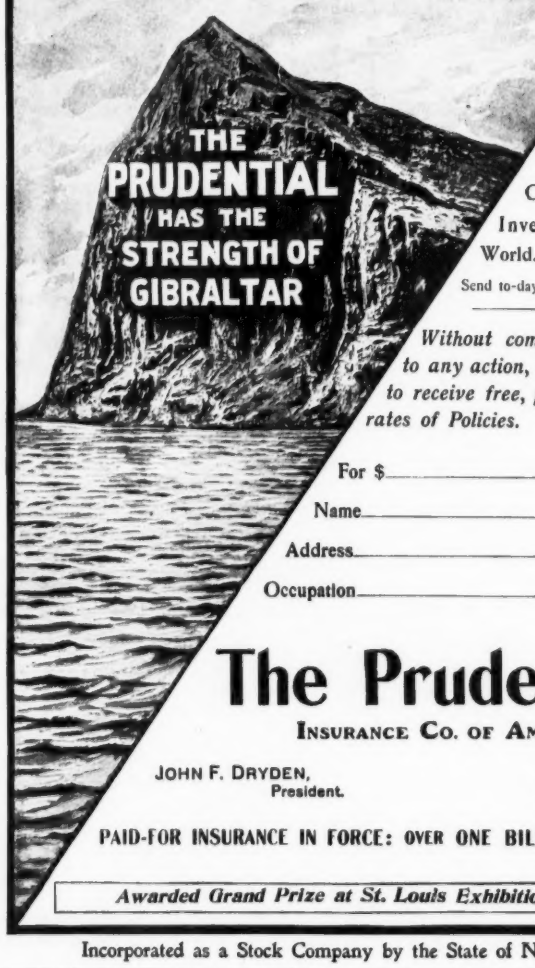
This Coupon May Help You



To Decide that Matter of Life Insurance. One of the Best Investments in the World.

Send to-day for Information.

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive free, particulars and rates of Policies.

For $_____ Age_____
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The Prudential
INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA.
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Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.
PAID-FOR INSURANCE IN FORCE: OVER ONE BILLION DOLLARS.
Awarded Grand Prize at St. Louis Exhibition, 1904.

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey.

THIS life 's a game of chance, they say;
The saw 's more sad than witty.
The public gathers round to play,
The trust controls the "kitty."
—*Washington Star.*

LOW-RATE TOUR TO DENVER.

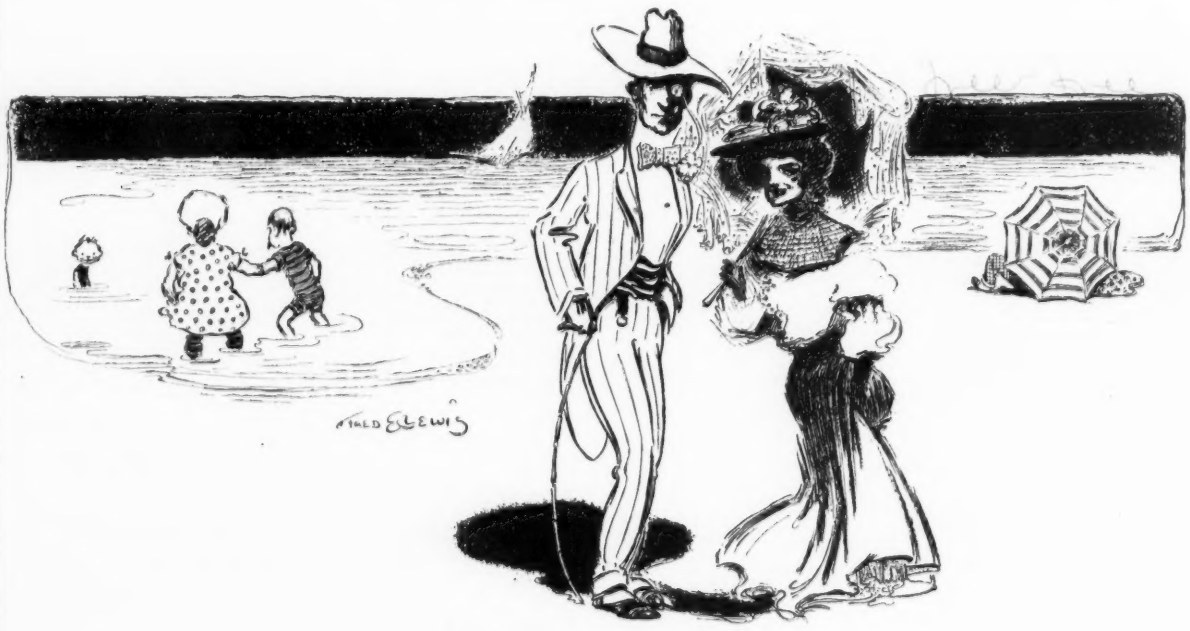
Via Pennsylvania Railroad, Account International Convention, Epworth League.

On account of the Epworth League International Convention, to be held in Denver, Col., July 5 to 9, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged a tour to Denver under its Personally-conducted System. A special train of high-grade Pullman equipment will leave New York, Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Altoona and Pittsburgh on Monday, July 3, arriving Denver at 12.30 noon on Wednesday, July 5. Tickets covering round-trip transportation, Pullman accommodations (one berth) going, and all meals in dining car when traveling on special train, will be sold at the following *very low rates:* New York, $63.50; Philadelphia, $61.75; Baltimore, $60.00; Washington, $60.00; Harrisburg, $59.75; Williamsport, $59.75; Altoona, $58.75; and at proportionate rates from other stations.

These tickets will be good for passage to either Denver, Colorado Springs, or Pueblo, and will be good for return passage on regular trains to leave either of the above-mentioned points not later than July 14. Deposit of tickets with Joint Agent at either Denver, Colorado Springs, or Pueblo not later than July 14 and payment of fee of fifty cents secures an extension of return limit to leave either of the above points not later than August 8.

These liberal return limits will enable tourists to take advantage of the many delightful side trips to resorts in the Colorado Mountains, the Yellowstone Park, the Grand Canyon of Arizona, and the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland, for which special reduced-rate tickets will be on sale at Denver, Colorado Springs, and Pueblo.

For further information concerning specific rates, stop-over privileges, and returning routes consult ticket agents. A descriptive itinerary will be mailed upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.



THE SINEWS OF WAR.

"I dare say we shall meet Mrs. Hustleton. She is fighting her way into society."
"Yes. Her husband seems to have an ample campaign fund."

Trimble Whiskey
Green Label.
AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS

SOLE PROPRIETORS
WHITE, HENTZ & CO.
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ESTABLISHED
1793

FACE INSURANCE

is just about as important as life insurance. Williams' Shaving Soap is "The only Safe Policy." It affords absolute protection against the smarting, irritating and still more dreaded effects of inferior soaps, and keeps the face in a healthful condition always.

To insure your face, whether you shave yourself or the barber shaves you, see that nothing but the pure, refreshing, healing WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP is used.

Williams' Shaving Sticks, Shaving Tablets, Toilet Waters, Talcum Powder, Jersey Cream Toilet Soap, Williams' Tar Soap, etc., sold everywhere

Williams' Shaving Stick (Trial Size) sent for 4c. in stamps.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.

Write for "The Shaver's Guide and Correct Dress." It's Free.

IF GOOD intentions could only be used for paving, what a reduction might be effected in the tax rate. — *Detroit Free Press.*

THE trouble with budding geniuses is that they seldom bloom. — *Somerville Journal.*

MENNEN'S
BORATED TALCUM
TOILET POWDER
After Shaving.

Insist that your barber use Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. **It is Antiseptic**, and will **prevent** any of the skin diseases often contracted. A positive relief for **Prickly Heat, Chafing and Sunburn**, and all afflictions of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. **Get Mennen's**—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for **25** cents. *Sample free.*

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

CAUGHT 'EM FAIR.

"And Jones has lived to read his own obituary?"

"Yes—yes!"

"And what did he say about it?"

"That he was real glad he was n't the only liar in town!" —*The Atlanta Constitution.*

18 HOURS TO CHICAGO

THE FASTEST LONG DISTANCE TRAIN IN THE WORLD

JUNE 11, 1905

"THE PENNSYLVANIA SPECIAL"

WILL BE PLACED IN SERVICE ON THE

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BETWEEN

NEW YORK AND CHICAGO

ON THE FOLLOWING SCHEDULE DAILY:

Lv. New York (W. 23d St.)	3.55 P. M.	Lv. Chicago	2.45 P. M.
" " (Desbrosses and Cortlandt Sts.)	4.00 "	Ar. New York	9.45 A. M.
" Brooklyn	3.45 "	" Brooklyn	9.50 "
Ar. Chicago	8.55 A. M.		

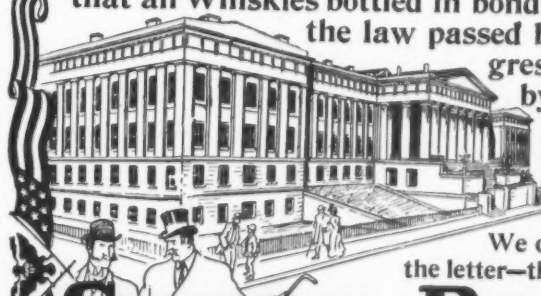
PULLMAN PARLOR SMOKING CAR, DRAWING-ROOM SLEEPING CARS, DINING CAR, AND COMPARTMENT OBSERVATION CAR.

A BUSINESS DAY IN EITHER CITY

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr. GEO. W. BOYD, Gen. Pass. Agent.

U. S. Law Proclaims

that all Whiskies bottled in bond according to the law passed by U. S. Congress and signed by the President (March 3d, 1897) are pure and unadulterated.



We obey this law to the letter—therefore

Sunny Brook
STRAIGHT
Whiskey
BOTTLED IN BOND

It bottled in its pure natural state under the direct supervision of Gov't Officials and is sealed by U. S. Treasury Dept's "GREEN STAMP"—absolute proof of its Age and Purity. Sunny Brook was the only Whiskey awarded Grand Prize and Gold Medal at St. Louis World's Fair.

SUNNY BROOK DISTILLERY CO., Jefferson County, Ky.

A CHILD is always surprised that you don't know the washerwoman at its house.—*Atchison Globe.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

Antidyspeptic. A tonic, an appetizer and a delicacy in mixed drinks.

THE WORLD is about in a mood to look upon further bloodshed as a crime against humanity.—*Washington Post.*

THE PASSING OF THE LOBSTER.

AUCTIONEER OF THE FUTURE.—What am I offered for this whole portion of genuine *Homarus Americanus?*